lean-to. But the great majority of so-called victims of the dance craze are decent-minded folk, who like the exercise. Then think of the freedom it gives from making conversation for people who re-semble gods and goddesses until they open their mouths and begin to prattle

open their mouths and begin to prattle. To escape from a bore who would not

"All work and no play makes Jack a

dull boy," quoted Craig Andrews to Monte Crispen the day following the arrest of Briccone at the Kensington meeting. The young heir had partially emerged from

his incognito, and had been presented by

the lawyer to the chiefs of department at the headquarters of the Montgomery estate. He felt a new competency and

self-reliance sufficient to grasp arising

"Whatever are you driving at-shoot,"

"Granted," said the young heir. "Now

"There are drawing rooms you should

eral quarter pages in the smart-set pub-lications. Real feast for the eye, Andrews; blonde, wavy hair, and the bluest of azure orbs. A heart's delight. Good thing I am

Monte said, "Speaking to the point, Briccone has implicated a man named Louis Murger as the go-between and pay-master for those higher up. He calls him Count Louis He claims to have never

meen Hochmelster, and knows nothing of the Countess Zeda."
"Likely enough." assented the lawyer, adding, "You seemed pleased about some-

thing."
"Frankly, I don't want any harm to be-fall the Countess," said Monte unblush-

"Porget it!"

"No! I am on the level. Agent K. says Murger is in Atlantic City; wants me down to help pick him up on the Boardwalk. He is the mysterious 77, of the cryptic cross. Briccone has corroborated Lumley's claim of the system of numbers for the claws of the beast. Briccone was 25; unfortunately for his prosecution, 35 was not connected with the steel works bombing."

"Seems like you got a lot of informa-

Seems like you got a lot of inform

"Seems like you got a lot of informa-tion from a five-minutes chat on the tele-phone." laughed Andrews. "Yst I believe that once we have nailed this 77, the last active menace to the Crispen properties will have been obliterated." "With 26 killed in the Iron works explosion, 35 and 34 out of the country, 68 in the Atlanta penitentiary, 35 in custody, and 77 known and as good as located, six of the seven secundrels have been accounted for. The seventh and greatest is Hochmeister him-self."

"Cut off the claws and the beast's power for mischlef is gone," added the lawyer. "I fear that the master criminal himself is already beyond our cast. He is far too claver a rascal not to have provided a way of retreat for himself."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

complished in the last nine months."

dance until doomsday?

problems of business

speed your bullet."

"Fiddlesticks!"

said Monte.

MONTE CRISPEN (The Sequel)

A Remarkable Story of the Millionaire-Hero's Adventures in Kensington

ARNOLD GARRY COLM

CHAPTER XII-Continued could have dropped unchallenged

as Briccone advanced with one arm to the speaker's table. He was a sctor, and had great magnetism.

methers, he began in a rich, warm
we are gathered here to sound the
missell of capitalism at the Big Four,
a century ago Philadelphia was
ease of another memorable uprising

not tyranny point, man," interrupted

e voice near the stage.

other voice cried: "Old stuff that—
pull it."

paird at the back of the hall shouted: a new record."
s nudged the old roll-coverer, who et and said aloud: "Them furrin-leage try and drag in the Ameried, and said aloud;

Revolution."
which they or their forefathers
aw, encouraged Monte slyly.
cardsrinder in the row ahead chipped
with: "Right you are there, my

order," shricked Briccone, bein to lose his temper, banging a garel on the speaker's table. "I have the next man who interrupts

Is could not have made a bigger missis with his audience, threatening it have the had secured its interest. It is not for its free institutions, free air affect speech.

Seviral voices cried: "The hell you may "Try it, and see where you land," a "put your proposition, stranger."

Brocome finally recovered his poise, and took a new tack. He resumed:

Teu men are out of work. Why?

[will tell you why. Because you are also the from heel of a capitalistic system; because you are poor dupes; because you are seen of the posses." because you are poor dupes; be-

h was the old trick, upbraid a crowd authoring fancied wrongs, and Brican might have got somewhere with it at not a stentorian voice roared: Words! Words! Words!"

Words! Words!
The owner of the voice was Monte Crissand the men around him tittered.
The cho of laughter ran through the all Again Briccone had been held up ridicule, the sharpest-pointed and licule, the sharpest-pointed and dedged weapon on this revolving . . .

with the skill of a platform profes-ial Briccone located the voice, singled it the young heir, and launched a tirade abuse at him. He bawled: Tou are a damned aristocrat, sent is by that loafing whelp J. Montgomery Gapes; Crispen, the coward, who hides laind the lawyer class." Crispen sprang from his seat, and, suching the centre aisle, strode rapidly ward the speaker, his eyes blazing. "Repeat what you have just said," he

ne was thunderstruck. He had ageted no come-back. Accustomed to a was flabbergasted to find the un-morn still approaching, never once drop-nes his penetrating commanding glance. Again Monte shouted: "Repeat it, I n I will tell the men who you

His Southern nature flared up. His control of self faded away. Before the men on the platform could prevent it, he had seized the heavy gavel from the speaker's table, and sent it hurtling through the air, aimed for Crispen's head.

Monte, who had reached the first row of chairs, was taken completely unawares. A straight red line, extending the length of his left cheek, showed the audience where the gavel had grazed him. The hall was instantly in a tumult, and Briccone, as the aggressor, lost the sympathy that otherwise would have gone to him. Men climbed on their chairs with cries

Men climbed on their chairs with cries of "Shame on You!" "A coward's trick!" and "Keep them apart."

Monte staggered to the foot of the platform. His face was colorless, and the crimson streak showed plainly against the

crowd.

crowd.

Another picked up the gavel from the floor and offered it to Monte for a return pot-shot at Briccone. Crispen pushed it aside and with his handkerchief wiped the blood from his face, where the skin had been broken.

On the stage a woolen mill overseer was engaged in an effort to hold the enraged Briccone, who no longer distinguished friend from foe and struck out blindly.

THE SON OF TARZAN the fourth of the series of Tarzan stories by

Edgar Rice Burroughs begins in

SATURDAY'S EVENING LEDGER

"The Son of Tarzan" is the best of the series since the first, "Tar-zan of the Apes." and up to the standard of this masterpiece of modern fiction. Don't fail to read the first instalment

SATURDAY

One of his jabs sent the overseer reeling; another floored one of his original committee members. At last two sturdy loomixers closed in upon the foreigner and overpowered him. Briccone actually foamed at the mouth, so great was his

"Hold him fast," sald Monte, mounting to the platform and facing the crowd, "he must listen to what I have to say." Crispen went on: "And I have some plain, honest talk for straightforward men. How many of you boys know me? plain,

Come now! Speak up!"
A half dozen shouted: "It's Mr. Taller, who stood up for us in the office." "Then you know I stood up for you?"

cried Monte.
"Yes, yes," yelled back the crowd. "Do you want to know why I stood up for you?" he asked.

The situation was a tense one. All was still save for the frantic struggles of Briccone in the iron grasp of the loom-

Then I will tell the men who you a for I know."

A '= murmur coursed the hall. The fixers.

Briccone in the fron grasp of the loom-fixers.

"Because you men are my employes, my partners, my associates," shouted Monte, "I am J. Montgomery Crispen, here before you to answer to the charge of cowardice."

The I will tell the men who you is the loom-fixers.

The I will tell the men who you is the loom-fixers.

The I will tell the men who you is the loom-fixers.

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The I will the fix

He waited for the result of his revelathe walled for the result of his revela-tion. The effect was electric. For a full minute there was silence, then the mill operatives began to cheer. "Stop," cried Monte, "I have not fin-ished. Months ago I came to Kensington to get to the bottom of things. I have succeeded."

In a clear but not loud voice Monte con-inued: "The milts will reopen next Wed-esday. We have eight tons of dyes on tinued: nesday. the way from China, and the damaged motors have already been replaced by new ones secured through the energy of our new general superintendent, Mr. Marley, who is even now posting a notice of our purpose to reopen on the gates of the mills."

Monte got no further, for the cheers came in long rolls and filled the hall. The

uproar was tremendous.

Going up to Briccone, Monte knitted his fingers in the scarf around that scamp's neck, and twisting it taut ordered the loomfixers to let go of the agitator. They complied. Monte dragged Briccone to the very edge of the platform.

"One request I make," he shouted. "This man is my prisoner. See, here are the resolutions he was going to jam through the meeting, a scurrilous attack on the Big Four."

Monte pulled a folded paper from Briccone's pocket and then paused, for he saw that it was the same quality of gray notepaper on which had been written the cryptic core.

"I shall keep them as a souvenir of this occasion, when, as your employer, I met you men face to face," said Monte, slipping the resolutions into his own pocket. "This rat I am holding is no labor leader. He is a foreign spy, and the American Government wants him. Remember, men! On Wednesday the Big Four reopens and I should like to see any one dare try to close us down again." close us down again."

A few minutes later, followed by the wild cheers of the mill workers, the blue limousine with Lars at the helm plunged away from Iron Molders' Hall. Inside the hood were three men, Monte, a thoroughly-cowed Briccone and Agent K.

"Neatly done!" commented the Secret Service man as the car lurched south on Broad street from Allegheny avenue. "How many men did you have planted in the hall?" said Monte as he got out at Walnut street.

"Only six," replied the Federal investigator, "but believe me they did not sit to-gether." He turned to the prisoner, who now wore a pair of handcuffs and added: "Poor Bricone! We stole your meeting.

CHAPTER XIII The Strength of the Weak

THE social season of the Quaker City had been chiefly a dancing winter that extended well along into the spring. To be sure, Philadelphia's smart set danced far more properly than the social elite of some other American cities; partners stood well apart when dancing, and mothers of nice girls had no hesitancy in letting down the bars of long-established prejudice against the terpsichore. As a verity it is next to impossible to dance well, either the tango or the maxime, the one-step or the fox-trot, if you encroach

GIRLS WHO ARE HELPING TO RAISE CATHOLIC FUND



Right to left, these members of the Kirlin Girls' Club are: Top row—Mae Woods, Mary O'Brein, Mae Gordon and Mary O'Gonde. Second row—Edna Bille, Bessie Gennett, Frances Kelly and Geraldine Gordon. Third row—Mollie Snyder, Isabelle Ketterer, Helen Couhlan, Catherine Nulty, Margaret Morrison and Millicent Burke. Bottom row—Sarah Kreckle, Regina Welsh, Marie Miller, Mary O'Brien, Helen Fogarty, Florence Miller and Helen Hicky.

CHURCH OF MOST PRECIOUS BLOOD GETS \$12,083 TO BUILD RECTORY

Six Weeks of Ten-Week Campaign Sees More Than Half of Desired \$20,000 Obtained—Many Social Affairs and Programs Help-Young Women Bake Cakes

Precious Blood of Our Lord, 28th and Diamond streets, undertaken by the parishloners six weeks ago, is proving so successful that ground is expected to be broken for the new building within the next two weeks. The campaign is to last 10 weeks. Already \$12,083,37 has been raised.

The larger portion of the fund has been Delia McCabe at \$246 Ogden street.

"It is exit for 'Mr. Tailer' after last night," replied Andrews. "Fortunately, the rumpus did not get into the news-The larger portion of the fund has been raised by concerts, dances, minstrel shows and other forms of entertainment. An interesting feature of the campaign is the efforts of the Kirlin Girls' Club, named in honor of the rector, the Rev. Joseph L. J. Kirlin. The club is composed of 21 girls. During the campaign one girl bakes a cake each week. The cake is sold at auction at the parish hall. The auctions have tion at the parish hall. The auctions have the direction of the Peerless Club in St. Columba's audito-The larger portion of the fund has been Delia McCabe at 4946 Ogden street. papers. Sooner or later the thing is going to be known broadcast, for already it is the talk of the mill district." "Well, real, worth-while people are going to want to know you. My boy, there are some mighty fine homes where doors will fly back on your approach; not for your wealth, but for what you have acproved very successful, and from the prices paid for the cakes, \$10 to \$15, the club members must be either unusually well versed in culinary art or else have

played havoc with the hearts of the young

be proud to enter, Monte. Yes, there are. You need them quite as much as they need "Perhaps you are right,", acquiesced Monte. "Still I feel that there is more serious work for me to do. It looks the a compromise."

Alumni of Villanova College will attend "Good! Now here is an invitation for me to bring you to tonight's affair at the Stanleys'. Topnotchers, the Stanleys! meetings and entertainment of the alumni. A luncheon will be served at the college at noon, after which there will be a con-Stanleys. Topnotchers, the Stanleys! There will be dancing, a fat \$2000 tenor, and some really fine people. Besides, the Stanleys are tremendously interested in you; knew your parents intimately." cert by the Glee Club. The annual meeting of the Alumni Society will be held at the college at 2 o'clock. During the afternoon a baseball game will be played be-

hadn't much courage 20 years ago."

Andrews looked a wee bit wistful; Virginia Stanley was his one romantic sentiment long hidden away in the deep recesses under his crusty bachelor outer self.

"I will go." smiled Monte. "Anything to oblige an old friend. You forgot to mention their daughter, Grace Stanley, whose spirituelle beauty has adorned sevthe Rev. H. T. Drumgoole, rector of Over-brook Seminary; Victor Herbert, Thomas A. Daly, the Rev. Andrew J. Plunkett, of Sharon, Conn., and Prof. John E. Row-

DR. CONWELL ACTIVE AIDE Veteran Will Captain Team in Temple Campaign for \$250,000

hospitals, Garretson and Samaritan, which will begin May 17. Doctor Conwell will act as captain of a team of 14 other men.

to the young heir with the information that the party at the far end of the wire was Agent K. of the Secret Service.

After listening for a few moments with frequent interjections of commendation Monte figually said, "Yes, I can go down to Atlantic City tomorrow. The Shore was the one exception in my uncle's will. Grand Hotel Miramar at 6. I will be there. It looks like a sporting chance for the final clean-up. Good-by."

Monte turned to Andrews and said, "In Agent K.'s very own words, "Briccone has squealed."

"Expected he would," said Andrews.
"We are wearing the Sigvay Gang down by attrition—good word, attrition. I like it."



Will Remove Any Superfluous Hair Growth from under the arms or any part of the body.

Hanscom's

GET IT TODAY

coffees are fresh roasted daily Buffet Blend 3 lbs. for 50c 1232 Market St. & Branches

SORE FEET RELIEVED CORNS. BUNIONS and INGROWING NAMES REMOVED

The campaign for \$20,000 for a new rec- other members of the Athletic Baseball ory for the Catholic Church of the Most | Club will furnish the entertainment. A

Peerless Club in St. Columba's audito-rium, 23d street and Lehigh avenue. On Saturday afternoon and evening moving pictures will be exhibited in the Assembly Hall under the direction of Messrs. Smith. men of the parish.

A meeting will be held in the parish hall tonight. Ira Thomas, Joe Bush and Club will be held in the hall.

Brennen, McLaughlin and Mills. The auction of cakes baked by the Kirlin Girls' Club will be held in the hall.

DIPLOMAS FOR MUSICIANS

Combs Broad Street Conservatory Commencement Exercises Tonight

Annual commencement exercises of the the annual banquet of the association in the Bellevue-Stratford this evening. Virtually the entire day will be devoted to be held tonight in the Academy of Music. Degrees will be conferred and diplomas will be presented by Gilbert Raymond Combs, director of the conservatory. The degree of bachelor of music will be conferred upon Frederick Harwood, of Ar-kansas. Diplomas will be presented for ferred upon Frederick Harwood, of Arkansas. Diplomas will be presented for plano to Miss Orrie K. Kalser and Miss Mildred Wentz, both of this State; for violin, to Lucius Duncan, of Georgia, and David Sharkis, of Pennsylvania; for voice, to Mildred Shaughnessy, of Oklahoma, and for theory, to Miss Melanie M. Badsteubner and Charles D. Cook, both of New Jersey. Teachers' certificates for plano will be awarded to Miss Alma C. Bechtel, Miss Florence D. Bucholz, Miss Nellie V. Diefenderfor, Miss Vida R. Jones, Miss Orrie K. Kaiser, Miss Ruth A. Pugh and Miss Mildred Wentz, all of this State, and to Miss Guernsey Gray, of this State, and to Miss Guernsey Gray, of New York.

LADIES' FEET CHIEF ATTRACTION, HE SAYS

Baptist Temple Discussion Brightened by Report of Ministerial Investigation

During a debate at the Baptist Temple, Broad and Berks streets, last night, on the question: "Resolved, That the majority of men are more interested in the girl for what is on her head than for what is in it," the Rev. Charles El. McClellan, pastor of the Fairhill Baptist Church, gave the following bits of advice to lovelorn girls, "If you don't get a fellow, it's because you don't know how to plan your cam-

paign.
"If you want to keep the old man's love, be looking good when he comes home at night. (Masculine cries of That's right').
"Lots of girls would have a beau if they spent 50 cents on their hair once in

"Do as Queen Esther did. Get out your short sleeves and low neck. Of course, the men will fall for you. I'll go one eye on you myself."

Doctor McClellan admitted his wife and two beautiful daughters were not present.
The Rev. W. E. P. Haas, pastor of the
Frankford Avenue Methodist Church, de-clared Doctor McClellan's family did not attend because its members were ashamed of him. C. Oscar Beasley, a lawyer, dif-fered with Doctor McClellan in advice to the lovelorn, inasmuch as he advised:

"If you want your husband to be happy, feed him as you would the pig." He maintained that a woman needed intellect

maintained that a woman needed intellect to do this successfully.

"It used to be that men were interested in the hat a woman wore," declared Doctor McClellan. "But now it's the feet. If you don't believe that, walk down Chestnut street and see the men 'rubbering' at the abbreviated skirts trying to reach three-story pairs of boots. I have walked down Chestnut street."

(Laughter)

(Laughter.)
To this Mr. Beasley maintained that he now had a satisfactory explanation of why the preachers held their meetings every Monday at noon in the downtown business section. It was also Doctor McClellan who mentioned Mrs. Woodrow Wilson as

It was also Doctor McClellan who mentioned Mrs. Woodrow Wilson as an illustration that men are more interested in a girl for what is on her head than in it. "The President didn't marry her because she was a graduate of a college," he said, "but because she knew how to preside in the White House and looked like a President's wife. I wouldn't want to marry a walking encyclopedia, I can buy an encyclopedia, and it will shu up when I tell it to.

"Men may hire women for what they know," asserted Prof. John Dennis Mahoney, professor in the West Philadelphia High School, also of the affirmative, "but they marry them for what they look like."





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for

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All Open Stock

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FARMER SMITH'S



RAINBOW CLUB

THE MONKEY ON A STRING

Dearest Children-It was a cloudy day and few people were in the street. The discordant sounds from a hand organ floated toward me in the damp air. The sound became louder and more jarring as I approached an Italian tteman who was winding up a hand organ with one hand and sending the edge of the moon making a very sages, by means of a string, to a monkey which hopped this way or that special wish.

took off his little cap at the slightest motion of his owner's hand. Sometimes the little fellow (his poor little monkey brain not working fast enough) made blunders. He would take off his hat ween he should bave jumped.

string, just like that little monkey?

EABIT beckons some boys and girls, they jump, too. FARMER SMITH. Don't be a monkey on the end of a string!

Our Postoffice Box William Eckert is a young Egg Harbor lainbow. Of course, that means that he seems to the famous E. H. R.'s, who are teaching some boys "what's what" in

baseball these days. Rumor tells us that William is an artist of no mean ability, and we would like to be sure of the fact by passing judgment on some of his draw-ings. John Idman, Westville, N. J., and Milton Newnan, of the same town, have submitted recently pencil sketches of no HAIM ECREAT Miller, a little 7-Ruth

rold favors us with a lovely crayon wing of a great big "mammy nurse." I all these young folks please send ock and white drawings" real soon, so the other Rainbows may see rather hear about their work?

Flounders was having a fine time who cannot pick violets. Why can't all our Rainbows who live near fields pick them for them?"

So there you have buttoni Walter was "Villa," of and a grim posse was on the him. But wasn't it funny to just

pats of the lovely bright days that spling our members to stay out of list as much as possible. Rainbows of forgetting the "Postoffice Box." tall man brings envelopes filled sticglime and happiness. Letters as special mention are signed following names: Lillian Burensapais O'Kaefe, Mae Thiese, Rugginsal, Alberta Pestridge, Delanco, Charles Clark, Jr., Hannah Dokowsha Smith, Jennis Shapiro, John and Lillie Rose, Charles Higbee, Indians, Samuel Hark, Thomas Marcella Fingerman, Camden, N.

Poor monkey! Do you know there are some children in this world who are tied to a That string is HABIT.

When the organ grinder motions the monkey to jump, he jumps; when

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

FARMER SMITH,

EVENING LEDGER:

I wish to become a member of your
Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree
to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH
AND EVIRY DAY—SPREAD A

LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG Name.....Address.....

Age..... School I attend.....

A Lovely Thing to Do

Sunday, after the beautiful rain, we went out and picked violets, two little white frocks" and a farmer. We picked and picked until the big farmer hands could hold no more and the small "white frock" hands had filled their baskets. Then we stood and just looked-and where we had been picking, the fields were just

Suddenly the thought came to us, "Somewhere in small white beds are little folks who cannot pick violets. Why can't

So there you have it, Rainbows, you are going to gather spring flowers and send them to the hospitals! You are going me, and a grim posse was on the first him. But wasn't it funny to just the poor little innocent button, who will anything but try to make people by and let that awful "Villa" man go? der little grin named Katherine der little letter to her the wasnesse wa

Things to Know and Do

1. Write 59 words on "Why a Child Should Learn to Swim"

2. Which shoe do you always put on last? (Sent in by Alice Weet)

3. What is the prefitest acce you know? (For little folks)

FARMER SMITH'S FAIRY BOOK

Good-by, Tommy Snarl One very bright night, when all was very still, the Good Dream Fairy sat on

Whenever the Good Dream Fairy

"Don't, don't! those big numbers hurt my ears!" shouted the Good Dream Fairy. "What's that?" said the Man in the Moon in a startled manner. "That is Willie Wideawake having his

"Oh!" replied the Man in the Moon. Just then a strange thing happened. The air was filled with curly hair. "Chew! cher-choo!" sneezed the Man in the Moon. "Oh, look!" shricked the Good Dream

hink he saw?

gone forever.

Yes, FOREVER!

Bahles' Hospital, 605 Addison street, Children's Homeopathic, Franklin and Thompson streets, Children's Hospital, 23d and Walnut streets, streets.
Douglass, 1530 Lombard street.
Episcopal, Front street and Lehigh ave-

streets. Method'st, Broad and Wolf streets. Northwestern General, 2017 North 224 street. Philadelphia General, 34th and Pine streets. dyclinic 18th and Lombard streets. respyterian, 39th street and Powelion

don streets.

St. Joseph's Hospital, 17th street and tilrard avenue.

St. Luke's, Broad and Wingshothing strocts. Frankford avenue and Palmer strocts. Frankford avenue and Palmer stroct. St. Vincent's Home, 20th and Bace streets.

"Don't be too serious," cautioned Andrews. "The well-balanced chap is he who steers clear of the extremes. Do you

wished to make an ordinary, everyday wish she sat on the edge of a big white cloud, but the night we are speaking of she wanted to make a very special wish.

The Man in the Moon was squinting down at the earth. One tiny light seemed to blind him. It was the electric light beside Willie Wideawake's bed.

"What are you doing?" asked the Good

Dream Fairy, smiling up at the moon.
"I am counting the sleeping children," said the Man in the Moon. "One thousand

hair cut, and you heard Tommy Snarl squealing. Snarls do not like to leave little boys' heads." "Why does he have his hair cut at night?" asked the Man in the Moon, "So that he can go right to bed with-out Tommy Snarl."

At that moment the Man in the Moon opened wide his eyes and-what DO you Willie Wideawake with his curls cut off! Strange to say, Willie's little bed did not know him when he climbed between the sheets. And—well, Tommy Snari had

List of Hospitals The following is a list of Philadelphia hospitals that admit children. If you have no favorite hospital, send your flowers to the hospital nearest your home. Address in care of the Children's Ward:

me.

Germantown. Penn and Chew streets.

Hahnemann. 15th and Race streets.

Howard. Broad and Catharine streets.

Jefferson, 10th and Wainst streets.

Jefferson, 10th and Wainst streets.

Jewish. York road and Tuber street.

Mary Drexel Home, 2100 Girard syenus.

Medico-Chirurgical. 15th and Cherry

streets.

avenue. Roosevelte. 712 North 5th street. St. Ages', Broad and Mifflin streets. St. Christopher's, Lawrence and Hunting-

Branch Club News

VILLANOVA MEN TO DINE

Alumni Gather Tonight at Bellevue for Annual Banquet

Monte showed solicitous attention, and Andrews continued, "Grimsby Stanley is an international banker, known every-where. His charming wife—hem! I hadn't much courage 20 years ago." tween the varsity team and a nine com-posed of many of the graduates. The banquet is called for 7 o'clock.

J. Stanley Smith will preside and toasts
will be responded to by the Hev. Edward
G. Dohan, president of Villanova College;

The telephone on Andrews' desk rang sharply. It was a long-distance call—New York.

"He is here at my elbow. Wait!" said the lawyer, who handed the receiver over to the young heir with the information that the party at the far and of the wire act as captain of a team of 14 other men.



DR. W. S. LAWRENCE